

The Camden Daily Journal.

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By D. D. HOCOTT.

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NO NEWS FROM THE FRONT.

No news from the front; all's quiet there
And the sentry his lone watch is keeping;
Steadily he walks his measured beat
While his comrades around him are sleeping.
Ah! little cares he for the pelting rain,
Or the wind that is howling by;
For he feels that the fate of a nation
Depends on his watchful eye.

"No news from the front," cries the widow,
While her poor heart is throbbing with fear;
For she sees from the army dispatches,
That a general engagement is near.
Then she thinks of her life's only comfort,
And the hope of declining years;
She mutters a prayer for his safety,
While she wipes off the fast falling tears.

"No news from the front," cries the wife,
No hope to her lone heart is given;
She clasps her child close up to her breast,
And prays to her Father in heaven.
Her husband and only friend is there,
She has no one to comfort her sorrow;
And her heart is swelling with fear as she reads
Of the battle expected to-morrow.

"No news from the front," cries the sister;
She thinks of her brother now—
She hopes he is safe; but a cloud of doubt
Comes over her fair young brow.
She dreamed last night that she saw him
Rushing madly into the fray,
And she thought she surely would hear
Some news from the front to-day.

No news from the front; no thought of the brave
Who are battling with freedom's might;
Baring their breasts to the leaden storm,
While struggling for freedom's right.
All's quiet in front; still they say,
Though we are losing them one by one—
And we only give a sigh of regret,
When we think of those that are gone.
H. L. W. C.

While digging and mining and fighting in front of Petersburg, Grant has not been idle in other respects. He has been grading the country in rear of his works preparatory to the building of a branch railroad to City Point, and thereby have a rapid and unbroken line of communication between all points of his army and his main base of supplies. He is now busy at work laying the rails on this new track, and will ere long have it completed. From those portions of our works nearest this road, the noise of the falling iron as it is thrown upon the ground, can be plainly heard. We also have it from high authority that this new road is in rapid progress.

There seems to be but little doubt that Grant is receiving reinforcements, and that he is conveying them to his left. Where they come from, or what the object of collecting them on our right can be, we are unable to state. He may probably contemplate an attack on our lines in that direction, or may be, a further extension of his lines around the city.

The enemy's batteries were again opened on the city yesterday morning, and for an hour or two night before last. One negro was injured and one or two houses struck.

From elevated positions around the city the trains on the City Point

railroad can be distinctly seen, and the rattling of the cars and whistling of the engine heard.—*Petersburg Express.*

Scene on a Skirmish Line.

Your readers have seen many accounts relative to the heavy skirmishing that has characterized this campaign. If any of them desires to see evidences of its destructiveness, he has only to walk up and down our skirmish line for an hour. He then can realize what a terrible fire the soldiers of this army have undergone for the past one hundred and fifteen days. I saw this morning and measured a white oak sapling, seven inches in diameter, literally cut-off about one foot from the ground by Yankee bullets. The undergrowth is cut to pieces and resembles a deadening in the forest. Along this line thousands of pounds of lead can be gathered up, not only along the two skirmish lines, but in the camps lately vacated by the enemy. Officers of the Ordnance Department ought to look after and have this lead gathered up for future use.

In my walk over the ground between the two lines, I saw the decomposed bodies of two Yankees lying about fifty steps in advance of their skirmish line and in full view their own comrades. Here they fall and died, not one of their comrades possessing the charity to aid them in their sufferings. A little further on were four others lying huddled close together in a small copse of woods where they had evidently crawled after receiving their death wounds. As I stood over the decaying bodies of these men, I could but sigh and think how utterly depraved must be that General, Colonel, or Captain, as the case may be, who would stand by and see his fellow-men, his own soldiers, thus perish for want of attention. What can we think of those brutes wearing the garb of soldiers, who stand idly by and see their brother-soldier die and not make one effort to give his body a decent soldier's burial at least? Under some circumstances the desertion of wounded comrades in battle is admissible, but in this case never.

[*Cor. Columbus Enquirer.*]

Hanging in numberless coils across a hook in the printing department of this journal, is a long, narrow slip of paper, which has been made up by passing together from time to time the various lists of the dead and wounded that have been published in the columns of the *South Carolinian*. It is kept as a sort of register, by reference to which the foreman is able to avoid the necrological tautology of announcing a death more than once. Curious to ascertain the length in feet and inches which it had attained, we caused it not long ago to be measured, when it was found that in this dark, strange record we had rolled up not less than thirty-five feet of closely printed names. Since then, it has received several additions, and now probably exceeds forty feet. We might "rack the world of fancy" in vain, for an image which would afford a more distinct conception of the horrors of this war than the above homely fact.—*Carolinian.*

Lady Franklin, in London, recently entertained a party of Southern sympathizers at her residence. She is said to favor the Confederate cause.

CAMDEN DAILY JOURNAL.

THURSDAY MORNING, SEPT. 15.

Two hundred thousand Poles have been added to the population of Siberia by the Russian Government.

THE FLORIDA.—The Confederate States privateer Florida, sailed from Santa Cruz, Teneriffe, on the 4th August, on a cruise.

The last sensational novel at the North is entitled "Cudjo's Cave." Scene in East Tennessee—hero, a Yankee school master. Of course it is having an "Uncle Tom" run, since the "niggers is in the cave."

Armed launches at the mouth of the Mississippi have rendered navigation so dangerous below New Orleans, that the Yankee pilots are afraid to venture out.

SOUTHERN TELEGRAPH COMPANY.—Mr. JOSEPH TREE, formerly of the Norfolk and Petersburg Railroad Telegraph Line, has been appointed Superintendent of the Southern Telegraph Company, in place of Mr. J. R. DOWELL, resigned.

By the arrival of the United States steamer Cage, from North Carolina, the New York Times learns that the new pirate steamer Corvette, one of the number now in Wilmington is considered the most formidable of them all, and will be first to run out of the harbor.

PATRIOTISM AT HOME ILLUSTRATED.—A few items of expense incurred by a wounded soldier on his way home, whilst in Columbia, S. C.

Three meals at a hotel.....	\$30.00
Attendance of a servant at do, for one hour, whilst undergoing a severe Surgical operation.....	10.00
Omnibus fare (being unable to walk in consequence of wound).....	12.00
	\$52.00

Add to this half fare on rail road from Charlotte to Columbia, 110 miles.....

\$10.00

\$62.00

From the above it may be readily inferred that from the time a disabled soldier reaches his home in Georgia, from Grant's army in the Valley, he bleeds most freely.

FROM ATLANTA.

A correspondent of the Atlanta Intelligencer writing from Jonesboro' under date of Sept 8, speaks thus of affairs in Atlanta:

On Monday night the Yankees had a grand ball at the Trout House, under the direction of Mrs. Clements, its present proprietress. Gen. Sherman and staff and his corps and division commanders patronized the affair. About a dozen women of the town, not a decent lady amongst them, attended the thing. But what was wanting in white was made up in niggers. They mingled, oh! how they mingled. Black and brown, white and gray.

They began the dance with the Lancer's Quadrille, in which Gen. Sherman led off with Mrs. Clements for partner. His *vis a vis*, Gen. Howard, had one of Mayor Jim Calhoun's wenches as partner. One of Sherman's staff danced with one of J. E. Buchanan's nigger women he took there himself. Billy Solomon's nigger women lent the charms of her presence and her figure in the dance, and had a great deal of attention paid her. Billy Markham brought two nigger women to the ball, and looked on the scene with grinning admiration. He nobbed with the blue bellies until he had to be retired in a carriage.

Several respectable negro women, who were invited and sent after, in carriages with Yankee officers for escorts, refused to go, and freely expressed their dislike to the insult that was offered them. They looked on it as an indignity to be asked by the enemies of their country to associate with the white women who attended the ball.

The negro women were feted and toasted and monopolized the attention of the white Yankees; and in fact some of the white women who have affiliated. They waltzed, quadrilled and polkaed and danced until everybody was tired and drunk and the stink became insupportable, having scented the house with a fragrance almost untenable. They kept on until morning, and were then being lovingly tottered home, in many linked carriages of ivory and ebony.

Mayor Jim Calhoun was present and congratulating the Yankees on the success of their trickery and the success of their niggers. He said that he proposed to open the city with prayer and thanks for the great victory.

victory that had captured Atlanta, broken the spirit of the Confederacy and brought Georgia into a condition where it could be governed the free and enlightened rule of the royal and He was proud to see so many of their black brothers in arms welcoming the conquerors, and hoped for many returns of the like occasion. It is supposed he was uproariously drunk before he began.

I. T. Banks lent the baleful light of his traitor visage to the scene. He hopped around the room with one of the blackest niggers in the ball room and promenaded arm in arm exhibiting much elation at being permitted to promenade arm in arm with a huge nigger Sergeant, who remarked, he didn't know but what he was disgracing himself by walking with such a trashy white man.

I. T. Banks was the first citizen of the city who visited Sherman. He had laid wait, watching for him and before he had washed himself, Banks placed before him an accurate list of the secessionists and minute men of Atlanta and the description and location of their property. He was very extravagant in his demonstrations of joy and extremely elated over the Yankee success and occupation of the city. He congratulated them on the streets and mingled with them whenever opportunity offers, and doubtless by this time occupies some office commensurate with his worth to the enemy.

A Yankee journal will be in operation this week, they supposed it would make its first appearance on Sunday. They have taken possession of the old Intelligencer buildings and propose to issue the paper from your old office. The first copy I secure I will send you. It is reported that Billy Markham saved material enough for them to start a paper with.

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

REPORTS OF THE PRESS ASSOCIATION.

Entered according to the Act of Congress in the year 1863, by J. S. THOMAS, in the Clerk's office of the District Court of the Confederate States for the Northern District of Georgia.

FROM MACON.

MACON, Sept 14.—A train of Atlanta exiles arrived this morning. They were stripped of the Yankees of everything except one change of clothing, and are in a deplorable condition indeed. The impression that the campaign in Georgia has closed for this year, is fast gaining ground. Sherman may reinforce Grant and try to hold to Atlanta with a small force, but no further advance is anticipated. Last night a train loaded with Federal prisoners ran on the track, on the Western Railroad and 8 cars were smashed up. A large number of the Yankees were killed and wounded. No further particulars. Hood and Sherman have had further correspondence about the exchange of prisoners. No conclusion arrived at.

NORTHERN NEWS.

RICHMOND, Sept. 14.—New York papers the 12th received. War news unimportant. McClellan's letter of acceptance has caused a great sensation among the peace democrats. The N. Y. News says it cannot support a candidate in collision with the convention that tendered him the nomination. Mulally, editor of the *Metropolitan Record*, repudiates McClellan. Vallandigham, who was on his way to canvass Pennsylvania, withdrew his appointment and returned home in disgust.

RICHMOND, Sept. 14.—The *Herald* of 12th says our recent successes and removal of our army to the front, and that all the Federal troops are on the war platform, and that the loan and other crises all so managed through gold days to 19. On Saturday Vallandigham telegraphed a friend in Washington reading McClellan's letter of acceptance, all is lost, and withdrew from the canvass. The *Louisville Journal* has stated that the Chicago ticket at the head of its column. Yellow journalism is all the rage in Democratic circles.

Creditors have been paid in full, and the city is in a state of quietude. The streets are clean and the streets are clean and the streets are clean.